

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE"

NO. 40.—VOL. XXII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1810

NO. 1133

THE RESUCITATED MARINER;

OR, THE INCIDENTS OF MYRTLE GROVE.

BY MRS. FIKKINGTON.

Continued.

Just clock had by this time struck two; and Mr. Arbuthnot proposed that the two ladies should share the only spare bed; and that Doctor Hemmington should accept a part of his. The proposal was readily agreed to, and the worthy ladies retired to rest, leaving Dorcas and old Richard the gardener, to watch by the invalid. The two gentlemen arose early in the morning, and immediately hastened to the beach, where a scene of horror presented itself beyond the power of language to paint. Not less than thirty bodies had been left upon the sands by the rising waves; the main mast of the ship was floundering, and from it's horizontal position on the sand, the vessel was lying perfectly on its side. Shattered rafters, and splintered planks proved the ill-fated ship had actually been dashed to pieces—a variety of different packages were floating in the sands. Crowds of persons from the coast and neighbouring villages were gathering together for the purpose of plugging the unfortunate wreck.

Doctor Hemmington filled the double office of doctor and magistrate; he therefore instantly summoned the constables, and gave them orders to preserve the effects. The lifeless bodies of the hapless crew were docily collected together, and placed in a barn belonging to a farmer of Baker, that the coroner might fulfil his office, previous to interment.

What the worthy Mr. Arbuthnot, and the active Doctor Hemmington were busily employed in giving directions for the preservation of different articles which had floated on shore, the being whom the humanity had snatched from the jaws of destruction was enjoying the refreshment of quiet repose, and did not awake until the hour of breakfast, when his senses appeared collected, and his mind perfectly calm. His two anxious attendants were each seated upon the side of his bed; and, opening his eyes, the clock was striking, "Great God!" he exclaimed, has my existence been preserved!

"Yes, my dear sir," replied the delighted Dorcas, "God Almighty in mercy sent two angels (as I may term them) to your deliverance, and but for their exertions you must have shared the same fate as your unfortunate companions."

"Tell me, my kind friends, to whom I owe my deliverance?" said the renovated mariner, "that while I pour forth my grateful thanks to the Throne of Mercy, I may implore the Almighty to shower down his choicest blessings on their head."

"Dr. Hemmington and my honoured master, Mr. Arbuthnot," replied Richard; "and two worthy gentlemen never broke a bit of bread."

"Arbuthnot! did you say Arbuthnot?" eagerly demanded the stranger, at the same time raising himself upright in his bed.

"Yes, Arbuthnot and Hemmington are the names of the gentlemen who preserved you," rejoined Richard, though thank God I lent a helping hand, for sure and ar in when I need it was a fellow-creature we was dragging. I thought tonight my heart would have jump'd out of my breast, for to preserve life is, as one may say, like making a new creature, and I shall love you I am as in as long as I live."

How incredible are thy ways, oh! Thou Preserver of the undeserving! slowly ejaculated the young man, as with uplifted hands and eyes directed towards heaven, he appeared lost in reflection.—From meditation, however, he was aroused by a gentle tapping at his chamber door, for Mr. Arbuthnot—as just returned, and hearing Dorcas conversing with his patient, entered the room.

"God be praised, my dear sir," said he, for making my family the humble instruments of your preservation; I rejoice at abridging you to much better than I expected—Do you feel any ill effect from the wound?

"I feel nothing but gratitude and wonder, sir, though to express the former is impossible. I have felt the pangs of dislocation, and to be in existence appears incomprehensible! and, next to the Great Preserver of my being, to you, sir, do I owe the devoted services of my life."

"Till not of obligations," replied the worthy Mr. Arbuthnot, "I have merely performed a duty—deprived must be that wretch who would not stretch forth a succouring hand to save a fellow-creature from a watery grave! But how do you find yourself, my dear sir? is the wound on your temple painful? Shall I, or shall I not send for a surgeon?"

"Temple!" exclaimed the young stranger, clapping his hand to his forehead; "you may suppose, my kind preserver, it is not materially affected, when I tell you that I did not know it had received an injury, or, until this moment was sensible of having a bandage upon it.—But spare I ask," continued he, in a mournful accent "whether the lives of any of my fellow passengers have been preserved?"

A silent shake of the hand too plainly told the melancholy intelligence. "Great God! may that life, which thy protecting hand preserved so miraculously, be devoted to thy service!" he ejaculated in a half-whisper, yet loud enough to reach the ears of his humane protector, who in a louder tone repeated, "Amen."

As no surgeon resided within five miles of Mr. Arbuthnot's hospitable dwelling, and as the re-animated young man suffered no inconvenience from the wound on his forehead, it was not thought necessary to apply for medical aid, his benevolent preserver however recommended quiet, &c. and Dorcas quitted her patient to fetch his breakfast.

Upon entering the library she exclaimed,—"Oh! Miss Arbuthnot, I quite long for you to see my patient, for he is one of the nicest, hand-

somest, sweetest young gent-man our eyes ever beheld!—and as to his skin—why, Lord bless ye, it is as white as the driven snow—and then his voice—oh! it is as musical as them there sperris, of which I sometimes have heard you and my master talk."

Amelia had some difficulty in restraining the smile which played upon her intelligent features, as she listened to the faithful creature's description—but she observed it would not be quite decorous for her to enter a sick man's room.

"Fiddle faddle, Ma," replied Dorcas, "why, I'll be bound to say, he is as harmless as a dove; and so you are mistress of this house I must say I think portliness should induce you to ax him as how he does. But as you, mam," continued the anxious Dorcas, "beant a young lady, may-hap you'll carry him this here piece of toast, for I do long for some on yon to see him fit to know whether I am right in my opinion; for both Richard and I think he is as like our young mistress as two peas in a pod."

Mrs. Hemmington, who with all her virtues, inherited some portion of that failing, termed curiosity, readily complied with the request of Dorcas, and taking the plate of toast followed her to the stranger's apartment.

"Here is Madam Hemmington, sir," said the loquacious Dorcas as she entered the sick man's room, "come for to ax you how you does after all you have suffered."

Mrs. Hemmington does me too much honor," replied the being who was so highly indebted to the benevolent exertions of her husband, at the same time raising himself from the pillow, and making a respectful inclination of his head, "but madam," continued he, "I am impatient to see the doctor, whom my kind nurse tells me, was necessary to the preservation of my existence."

Mrs. Hemmington, after remaining about five minutes in the chamber, informed her husband that the invalid was desirous of seeing him. The two gentlemen accordingly quitted the breakfast table for the purpose of complying with his wishes, when the Doctor's wife declared her coincidence with Dorcas's opinion, and protested she discovered a resemblance between Amelia and the stranger. Who he was, or to what part of the globe the vessel had been destined, were circumstances no one had ventured to inquire; yet it must be remembered when the name of Arbuthnot was mentioned, he repeated it with an emphasis which proved he had heard it before.

The two gentlemen had scarcely quitted the apartment, when the young man expressed a desire of rising; "for my kind friend," said he, "though I had merely sailed from Lisbon, in the ill-fated packet, it contained property which belongs to an inestimable friend, and as you tell me your master has preserved a variety of packages, the iron chest, in which the property of my father's friend was deposited, may provisionally have been preserved; at any rate it is my duty to endeavour to rescue it from the engulfing power of the waves."

"And pray, sir, may I be so bold as to as the name of the gentleman for whom you was bringing that property from Lisbon?" inquired the

anxious Dorcas from curiosity or a better motive.
 "His name is familiar to you," replied the stranger, in an emphatic tone of voice; "but ask no questions, I implore you, for the present; at least not until I return from examining the bench. I will, however, thus far gratify your curiosity, and tell you that I sailed from Lisbon a short time back; to which place I had attended a sick father, on whom the sad sorrows of that country produced not the desired effect. He died, alas! and in his last moments revealed to me a melancholy secret!"—As the young man closed the last sentence, filial affection prevailed him from proceeding; but recovering himself, in a few minutes he added, "My beloved father unfortunately imposed upon that confidence which had been placed in him by a friend; in fact, he made use of a large property which had been intrusted to him, but made every possible restitution previous to his death.—In doing this he left me in true penury! But what is wealth? what is grandeur, compared to the soothing voice of an approving conscience?—I was returning to England with this invaluable treasure, when the vessel was overtaken by a violent storm, the effect of which I need not tell you; but how miraculously providential it is that I alone should have been preserved and by the man!"—Here he paused and requested Dorcas to attend her mother to furnish him with dry clothes.

(To be continued.)

SURPRISING COURAGE OF A CAT.

While man in the fulness of his pride looks for every virtue in his own race, and haughtily despises, or discredits, the genuine emotions of unsophisticated nature in the bosom of animals, he reads, either with amusement, or scepticism, the well accredited facts which are daily commingled, relative to the power of instinct (if not reason) displayed among the brute creation. It is, however, pretty generally acknowledged, that the dog often reaches to the point of human agency; the following instance of maternal courage and affection in a cat, is no less deserving of admiration.
 A cat, who had a numerous brood of kittens, one sunny day in spring, encouraged her little ones to frolic in the vetral beams of noon, about the stable door; while she was joining them in a thousand sportive tricks and gambols, they were discovered by a large hawk, who was sailing above the barn yard in expectation of prey, and in a moment, swift as lightning darted upon one of the kittens, and had as quickly borne it off. But for the courageous mother, who seeing the danger of her offspring, flew on the common enemy, who, to defend itself, let fall the prize; the battle presently became seemingly dreadful to both parties, for the hawk, by the power of his wings, the sharpness of his talons, and the keenness of his beak, had for a while the advantage cruelly bearing, the poor cat, and had actually deprived her of one eye in the conflict; but paws, no way daunted at the accident, strive with all her courage and agility for her little ones, till she had broken the wing of her adversary—in this state she got him more within the power of her claws, the hawk still defending himself, apparently with additional vigour, and the fight continued with equifury on the side of graminin, to the great entertainment of many spectators. At length victory seemed to favour the nearly exhausted mother, and she exulted herself of the advantage; for, by an instantaneous exertion, she had the hawk motionless beneath her feet, and, as if exulting in the victory, tore the head of the vanquished tyrant; and immediately, disregarding the loss of her eye, ran to the bleeding kitten, licked the wounds made by the hawk's talons in its tender sides, pouring while she caressed her liberated offspring, with the same maternal affection as if no danger had assailed them, or their affectionate parent.

Ah! woe! woe! these hands withhold,
 And learn to pity from the tale that's told;
 Careless Felina, for in her we find
 A grand example to instruct mankind—
 Who leaves her young unguarded, or unfed,
 Has far less virtue than this quadruped.

For the New York Weekly Mirror.

EPITHIMS.

Now all is hushed—the sun has set beam
 Has sunk beneath the western sky,
 Save where the night birds horrid scream,
 Awakes the echo with their cry!

How solemn is the shadowy hour,
 When contemplation fills the mind,
 Unbathed from vain pomp and power,
 It seeks to mingle with its kind.

The verdant mead the sportive lawn,
 Alas are want in silent gloom!
 By dew distilled, 'till morning dawn,
 Awakes again their mild perfume.

Now lies the peasant to his cot,
 From toil and labour torn to rest,
 Nor murmurs at his humble lot,
 But finds content within his breast.

In him no thoughts arise to mar
 That bliss which doth to him belong,
 His wants 'till little' are his care,
 Nor does he want that little long.

Oh! were such happiness but mine,
 With him to share that humble state,
 At poverty I'd never repine,
 Nor envy such as would be great.

W. F. H.

From *Mrs. Balfour's Poems*, lately published.

Twas star of evening slowly rose,
 Through shades of twilight gleaming,
 It shone to witness Erin's woes,
 Her children's life blood streaming:
 'Twas then, sweet star, thy passive ray
 Fell on the cold unconscious clay,
 That wrapt the breast of Brany Gaj,
 In softened lustre gleaming.

Poor maiden she with hope elate,
 With fond affection aching,
 To learn a lover's brother's fate,
 Forsook her peaceful dwelling:
 With them to share her simple joys,
 On all their griefs a balm to pour,
 The field of death she dared explore,
 Each selfish thought repelling.

The battle lost, the vanquished fled,
 The victors swift pursuing,
 And trampling o'er the mighty dead,
 With blood their steps bedewing:
 They came to where with fervent zeal,
 These friends their Dossy would conceal,
 Mark! how they point the gleaming steel,
 Their destined victim viewing.

Oh spare that life! her brother cries,
 With indignation glowing,
 Tears tremble in the lover's eyes!
 His arms around her throwing:
 But Lover's, brother's sighs are vain,
 Even in their sight the maid is slain,
 And now on Erin's ruined plain,
 Their mingled blood is flowing.

ENIGMA.

O'er all the world my empire I extend;
 And whilst that lasts, my reign can never end.
 I flatter all, and almost all deceive—
 Yet when I promise meet they still believe,
 To heaven I lead, but must not enter there,
 In hell I cannot be—earth is my sphere.
 If still in vain you puzzle for my name,
 Search your own hearts, for there I surely am.

Maxim—Things ill begun strengthen themselves,
 by ill

MISCELLANY.

Description of Algiers, by General Eaton.

ALGERIA is an immense pile of brick and lime, cemented in a mass, on the declivity of a hill, resembling a marble quarry with excavated cells. The figure you will more easily understand, when I tell you, that the roofs or rather tops of houses are flat, and connected with each other in such a manner, that a man might walk from wall to wall, without touching feet to the ground, in almost any direction in the city. The streets, or rather covert ways, are in general not more than six feet broad; the broadest will admit with much difficulty, a loaded cart in the centre, and a foot man on each side. They are almost uniformly covered with projected stories of the houses, forming in some places arches, in other places, and having the sun at mid day. There is not a yard in the whole city—every convenience is placed within the wall of the house, even the common vaults and reservoirs of water—and they have no light, but what is received at an aperture in the centre of the house, generally a square extending from the top to the ground, in every house from thirty to eight or ten feet, in proportion to the dimensions of the house—On each side of this area, from two to four stories, are galleries and rooms for every purpose.

ALGERINE FASHIONS.

By the same.

The city is crowded with imperious Turks, baggaly Moors, and savage drabs, distinguished from each other by their dress or rather address. The Turks in short jackets, wearing like those of our country, silken akettes, embroidered with spirals of gold, and sides—and a species of open trousers, of different cloths, blue linen and muslin, descending to the calf and fastened each leg—a ash of red or orange silk interwoven with gold tassel, would count the small of the body in which are worn a sword and brace of long pistols—square faced shoes—narrow legs—head shaved and bound about with a turban half a dozen end of white muslin twisted and fastened to a small red cap, which appears at the top—the beard suspended down upon the breast. The Moors have dresses from this only as the quality of the cloths, except that they wear no arms; the Turks only forming the military of the country.—The drabs, in respect resemble the savages of America except that they are less enterprising and have nothing of that wild magnanimity, which invigorates the freeborn sons of our forests.

THE LADIES OF BARBARY.

By the same.

The Ladies of Barbary seen in the streets, look like sailing galleons, as sold off to tugs. They wear square faced shoes, generally without quarters, or very low ones. Above their half way up the leg they are encased; then commence with a muslin like sleeve to their loosely twisted around each leg, tied at the bottom, and in this twisted end of each according about two spans above the first joint from the ankle and forming a junction; now becoming as an immense bag, it ascends in irregular places, till it gathers around the waist and divides the upper from the nether region of the body. Over this, succeeded black curtains from the head to the ground, red heavy dirty folds of flannel or muslin blankets—around the mouth chin and forehead are handkerchiefs closely tied, hiding the whole face except a necessary aperture for the admission of light.—Thus rigged nothing can be seen of them abroad but the twinkling of an eye, not as the daughters of Abraham, red hair, broad, brown faces, from a constant to the Turkish women as much as the other extremes. They appear dirty as brutes and hearken as impudence. All the ladies I have yet seen if their beauties were consolidated, could not create sensibility enough in my heart to produce a blush from my brain.

TUNISIAN WOMEN.

By the same.

The description of Algerian fashions may vary very little, but they are not so different from those of Tunis. It is an admission of Tunisian fashions. Those I have seen in the streets, and more exposed from the tops of their houses, are ill shaped, short, and dirty. They are all alike.

They say little of their manners and customs. I cannot however, but take notice of one very remarkable custom, which I consider a very laudable one, and which I think it a decent thing to be introduced among the ladies of Christian countries. This is a habit the ladies have of weeping, at least once a week, and weeping over the graves of their deceased husbands, even after they have been a month and a half.

ANECDOTE.

Not long since, two gentlemen, Mr. D. and Mr. L., and candidates for a seat in the state legislature of New York—they were violently opposed to each other by some articles gained the election. When it was returning home, much elated with success, he met a gentleman as a acquaintance of his. "Well," said he, "I have got the election—L was no match for me—Till you know I flung him—if there were no Dutch votes, I could talk Dutch with them, and there I had the advantage of him. If there were no Frenchmen, I could talk French with them, and there I had the advantage of him. But as to L, he is a scoundrel, honest, sensible little fellow." "Yes," replied the gentleman, "and there he had the advantage of you."

The Week's Museum.

NEW-YORK, NOVEMBER 10, 1810.

The Charleston Carolina Gazette states, that the account of the late dreadful collision in that city, reached General HARRISON, at his seat near Columbia, he immediately directed his correspondent to subscribe, on his account, for the relief of the sufferers, the sum of five hundred dollars. In addition to this, he drew a warrant on the Secretary of War for the same sum (five hundred dollars), directing it to be forwarded to the intendant of Charleston, for the above purpose.—This is an instance of exalted benevolence highly worthy of honorable record.

With the sincerest sorrow we have to announce the death of Commodore Samuel Barron, in the enjoyment of perfect health he was seized while at dinner on Sunday the 28th ult. with a fit of the apoplexy, and expired at one o'clock the next morning. Norfolk paper.

A Hopeful Family.—William Daly was, at the late Annapolis, acquitted of horse stealing, after a trial which occupied the court from 9 o'clock until 5. It appeared in evidence, that his father had been hanged two Annapolis, son of his brothers last Annapolis; that another brother was under sentence of death at Annapolis in Moonaghan, for a conspiracy to murder; two other brothers fled the country for capital felonies; and Daly himself was merely acquitted on a suspicion as to the approver that appeared against him.

Lou. Pap.

A few days since there died in a neighbour-

hood a valuable merino—an arifal fellow obtained possession of the skin and after preparing one of our common sheep for the purpose, neatly sewed it on—and then sold it for 500 dollars. The fraud, however, was soon discovered, and the ingenious maker of merinos conducted to his winter lodgings free of expence.

COLOURED CHEESE.

A few days since, three persons in one family, in this town, in consequence of eating cheese which had been coloured very yellow, were seized with violent and distressing puking which had not subsided as we have heard.

Boston Centinel.

Caution.—On Friday night the 3th ult. no less than 6 persons in one family, in the western part of this city, in consequence of eating cheese which had been highly coloured with yellow, were seized with violent and distressing puking, which did not subside until the forenoon of the next day.

Philadelphia Gas.

From London Papers.

In consequence of a wager that there were more Irish than English, executed at the front of Newgate, the opinion of Mr. Jack Ketch was taken, who said "he believed it was a yes."

The following character of a female servant, was lately left at a Registrar Office in Edinburgh—"Peggy Milroy, aged 23, fit either for cook, keeping children, or milking cows; a particular good washer, and famous for clear starching and making beds. Born at Laverness, and can live upon almost nothing."

A Stone cutler at Biron, a short time since, was ordered to erect a tomb stone, on which he inscribed the age of the deceased at 89. His friends, finding the real age to be 90, insisted on his adding another year. This the ingenious Workman accomplished, and the stone now actually bears a, and 89!!!! a few years short of that veteran antediluvian Methusalem.

CASUALTIES.

A daughter of John Lansing, jr. Esq. of Albany, was burnt, by her clothing catching fire as she passed the fire place, on Tuesday the 10th ult. in so shocking a manner that she expired on the following day—She was in her tenth year.

Five or six spectators were wounded at a review in Philadelphia, on Tuesday the 16th ult. by a discharge of muskets in which ball cartridges had been carelessly left. The muskets had been delivered out on the day of review from the public arsenal. One of the wounded is since dead.

On Wednesday evening the 24th ult. the son of Mr. William Cronkhine, at Speckskill, near Poughkeepsie, accidentally took fire, and was consumed. The timely and spirited exertions of the neighbours were sufficient to rescue the greatest part of the furniture from the conflagration, notwithstanding which however, the loss was considerable.

On Friday, 3d inst. Mr. Christopher Marsh, of Woodbridge, N. J. was killed by the caving in of a bank, where he was digging sand. It is remarkable, that Mr. Marsh was the third brother who have been suddenly cut off.

COURT OF HYMEN.

When heaven takes Love's willing hand,
And Hymen joins the sacred band,
Then, only then, the price we give,
For which the wise may wish to live.

MARRIED.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Parkinson, Gordon S. Mumford, Esq. to Miss Letitia Van Turen.

At Pelham, on Thursday 1st inst. by the Rev Theodosius Bartow, Mr. John Tark, to Miss Amelia Ann Bartow, of that place.

At Yonkers, 31st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Thomas, Mr. James Martin, of Greenwich, to Miss Sarah B. Underhill, daughter of Nicholas Underhill, of the former place.

MORTALITY.

'Happy day! that breaks our chains,
That manumits—that calls from exile home—
That leads to Nature's great Metropolis,
And re-admits us thro' the guardian hand
Of elder brothers to our Father's Throne.'

Young.

DIED.

On Saturday last, Mr. Alexander McKibbin, of this city, aged 40 years.

On the same day, in the 89th year of his age, Mr. Charles Le Mouk, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, Mr. Jonas Ut, in the 76th year of his age, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city.

Suddenly on Tuesday last, Mr. John Rosseter, of this city.

On the 27th of September last, in the island of Guadaloupe, after an illness of 9 days, Wm. Jones Rutledge, second son of Mr. Wm. Rutledge, of this city.

At Oyster Bay, on Sunday the 23d ult. Mr. James Farley, formerly commander of a ship out of this port, in the European trade.

WANTED.

An Apprentice to the Printing Business.

Apply at this Office.

MANTUA-MAKING, &c.

A young woman who is mistress of the Mantua-making and Silk Coat business, takes this method to inform the Ladies, that she will be thankful for employ by the day, in general families—inquire at No. 213 Duane-street, corner of Hudson, November 10. 1134-3.

Wanted to Purchase

a good sound chair horse about 15 hands high, round and well made full stem, free from all faults that will neither start nor stumble and trots well, one about six years old would be preferred.

Apply to Nathaniel Smith, 150 Broadway, corner of Liberty street.

RUTHINSON'S improved and WOOD'S Animals for 1811, by the grocer, dozen or single one.

New Novels &c. for sale at the Office.

Scottish Chiefs
Dominican
Cecilia in search of a Wife
Adeline Mowbray
Blow of Venice
Lecora
Modern Ship of Fools, &c.

ALSO.

Just received a neat pocket Edition of Young's Night Thoughts, price 75 cents.

COURT OF APOLLO.

PAGGY PATTEPAN AT ETON.

A JOU D'ESPRAV.

BY EPHRAIM EPIGRAM, ESQ.

At Eton wit, who frequently would quiz
Old Pegg Pattepan, with savery pleas
Once so alarmed her by a trick of his—
The Provost was astonished at her cries.

Inquit tag of the Dame—who sought for shelter—
The cause she raised her feeble voice on high!
She said—"The Gammen had agreed to pett her,
And at her, best-er, damn her, was the cry."

"Could Eton Gentlemen be so preface?"
The Provost said—and doubted much the story—
"Lord Sir!" (quoth Pegg) the boy's in yonder lane,
Who spoke the cruel words I've laid before ye."

"Quick bring him here, to answer for himself—
(The Provost cried) if 'tis as you have stated,
Punish so severe the little elf,
He might as well almost be immolated!"

The culprit brought—the Provost sternly asked—
"If he'd expressed himself an reprobate?"
"Sir!" (said the boy) yesterday was tasked—
To learn by heart the Grecian alphabet."

To day, my letters all I cheerly sung—
Repeating—Alpha, Beta, Gamma, Delta,
The woman ignorant of the Grecian tongue,
Mistook for—*di her, Beat her, Damn her, Pett her.*

Indeed, Sir, this is what I really said,
Only poor Pattepan could not distinguish;
But to prevent in future, any dread,
I'll parlez the Greek and speak to her in English."

From the National Intelligencer.

THE FAREWELL.

Of the American Volunteer to his Wife.

The trumpet sounds, my country calls,
A hostile band her shores invade;
I go to brave their cannon balls,
And dye in blood my battle blade,

Oh, MARY! gentle and sincere,
Grieve not, I pray when thus we part!
Wipe from your eye the tender tear,
And banish sorrow from the heart.

For should I coward like await
The foe's approach in martial pride,
And see him force our farm-house gate,
With Lust and Rapine by his side,

I could not hear the keen rebuke,
The screams would speak in that dread hour,
I could not bear thy helpless look
When struggling with their ruffian power.

No! I bring my war-horse: I'll wait,
And meet thy invaders on the strand;
And they shall sorely rue the day
They dar'd upon our coast to land.

Oh! there will be a gallant host
Of freedom's sons, array'd in fight;
And I will seek the bloodiest post,
And combat with a giant's might.

But weep not MARY, I'll fall,
Nor leave thy bosom with a sigh;
'Death is the common lot of all,'
'Tis for my Country I shall die

And teach our little blooming boy,
That life is nought with slavery and;
Teach him to yield it up with joy
At freedom's call, on honour's bed.

Tell him 'twas thus our heroes fought;
And MARY, be thou sure to tell
Our little one, that thus he ought
To fight—for thus his father fell.

ALBERT.

From the Messenger.

THE ORPHAN CHILD.

Ah, Helpless Babe, thy piteous cry
I fear predicts thy future doom,
An emblem of thy destiny,
E'en from the cradle to thy tomb.

The tear that falls down thy cheek,
Early imprints a channel there,
Which bitter anguish oft will seek
To vent its torrents of despair.

No Friend alas! no Father's care,
To press thy winning form in form,
Depend paternal love to share,
Or guard thee from the pelting storm.

Compassion weeps! the sad decree
That would thy natal hour attend,
Shall gain at least one Friend for thee,
'Till with thy life, thy sorrows end.

REEVE'S WATER COLORS IN BOXES.

Of various sizes, just received, and for sale Cheap,
No. 5, PECK-SLIP.

WANTED

An Apprentice to the Chair-making Business, ap-
ply at No. 8 Peck Slip

RAGS.

☞ Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen Rags to
this office

CISTERNS

maded and put in the ground, warranted tight, by
DUNN AND KOTHERY,
ROSE-STREET,
Two doors from Pearl-Street
April 14 1104—1f

WALKDEN'S BRITISH INK POWDER,
fresh supply, just received and for sale at No. 3,
Peck-Slip.

PRINCE EGYPTIAN'S TINCTURE,

FOR THE TEETH AND GUMS.
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

WINDOW-BLINDS AND CISTERNS.

Window Blinds of every description for Sale. Old
Blinds repaired and painted in the neatest manner.
Cisterns made, put in the ground and warranted
tight by
C. ALFORD,
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

MRS. TAYLOR

Respectfully informs her Friends and the Public,
that she intends opening an Academy, No 39, Wil-
iam Street, for the instruction of Young Ladies, on
Monday October 29, in Reading, Writing, Arithme-
tic, Grammar, Geography, & the use of the Globes
& Plain and Ornamental Needle Work. She assures
her Friend no Exertions on her part shall be wanting
to facilitate their improvement
October 27 1152—1m

CARBONIC OR CHARCOAL DENTIFRICE

CHYMICAL PREPARATION
BY NATHANIEL SMITH,
Wholesale and Retail Perfumery, at the Golden Broom
No. 130, Broad-Way, New York.

Among the various complaints to which the human
body is subject, there are perhaps, none more com-
mon than those of the Teeth and Gums, and though
here is no immediate danger yet they are a source of
very troublesome and extremely painful. The fact
being that part of the human frame by which the
voice is considerably modulated, without considering
what an addition to beauty a fine set of teeth are, that
any person sensible of these things, must undoubtedly
wish to preserve them.

Nathaniel Smith having made Chymical Perfumery
his study for thirty years in London and America, he
sides his apprenticeship has had an opportunity of
gaining great information on this subject and others
in his line, the Carbonic or Charcoal Dentifrice, chym-
ically prepared, Smith would now offer to the public
as a superior quality for whitening the teeth and
preserving the gums fastening in those that are loose
making them firm and strong preventing rot and
decaying teeth from growing worse, and prevents se-
vere and acute tooth aches. It takes off all that dis-
colorative matter and tartary substance that gathers
round the base of the tooth which it suffered to re-
main, occasions a disagreeable smell in the mouth
etc. etc. the enamel from the teeth, and decays the
gums.

Those persons who wish to have the comfort of a
good set of teeth, are particularly requested to make
use of Smith's Carbonic or Charcoal Dentifrice, chym-
ically prepared, as it can be warranted not to con-
tain any of those acid and acrimonious substances
which only create a temporary whiteness, but in-
stead destroys the enamel occasions severe pain and
rottenness of the teeth; these with many other in-
conveniences which arise from bad Teeth Powders
are entirely removed by using Smith's Carbonic or
Charcoal Dentifrice, chymically prepared.

Nathaniel Smith has taken the greatest pains to
have the materials of the best quality and made it
the most skillful manner, for those things which make
by unskillful hands, greatly injures what it was at first
intended to adorn.

N. Smith has this dentifrice particularly made under
his own inspection.

☞ 4 per box.

March 19

1899—1f

S. GARDETTE SURGEON DENTIST,

Has the pleasure to acquaint the Ladies, and Gen-
tlemen of this city, that he is returned from his Sum-
mer Tour, and has resumed the practice of his pro-
fession as heretofore at No. 26 William-street, next
opposite the Post Office.

The celebrity he has gained, in his method of ex-
tracting teeth, is sufficiently known as to not re-
quire his saying any thing on that subject, he will
only observe, that such Teeth or stumps of Teeth, as
are considered by many too difficult for extraction,
he gives his positive assurance of being able to re-
move with a slight degree of pain.

He remedies to the loss of Teeth, by reducing
artificial ones, from one tooth to a complete set, on
the principle that render them, not only useful, but se-
cure and undisturbable in appearance.

Tartar which is the principal destroyer of Teeth
should be removed with the greatest precaution
for which reason, S. Gardette has provided himself
with instruments, the invention of the celebrated Le-
vassors of Paris, that are perfectly safe, and dis-
cover the desired purpose.

His anti-scorbutic Elixir and Dentifrice for the
teeth and gums, may be had as above.

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